

# PLASTIC MAN

20¢

JANUARY  
No. 51



ANC

THE  
INCREDIBLE

## SLEEP WEAPON





**WEB COMIC  
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# PLASTIC MAN

P-PLAS!  
YOU GOTTA  
TAKE THAT  
BLINDFOLD  
OFF! SAND-  
MAN... GOT  
ME... I'M SO...  
YAWN! SLEEPY!  
I CAN'T HOLD  
ON... SAVE  
ME!

HA, HA, HA! I'VE  
DEFEATED PLASTIC  
MAN! WITHOUT  
HIS SIGHT HE IS  
NO LONGER A  
THREAT TO US!

I... I CAN'T,  
WOOZY! IF I  
TAKE THIS  
BLINDFOLD OFF  
THE SANDMAN  
WILL PUT ME TO  
SLEEP AND THESE  
RED AGENTS WILL  
ESCAPE!

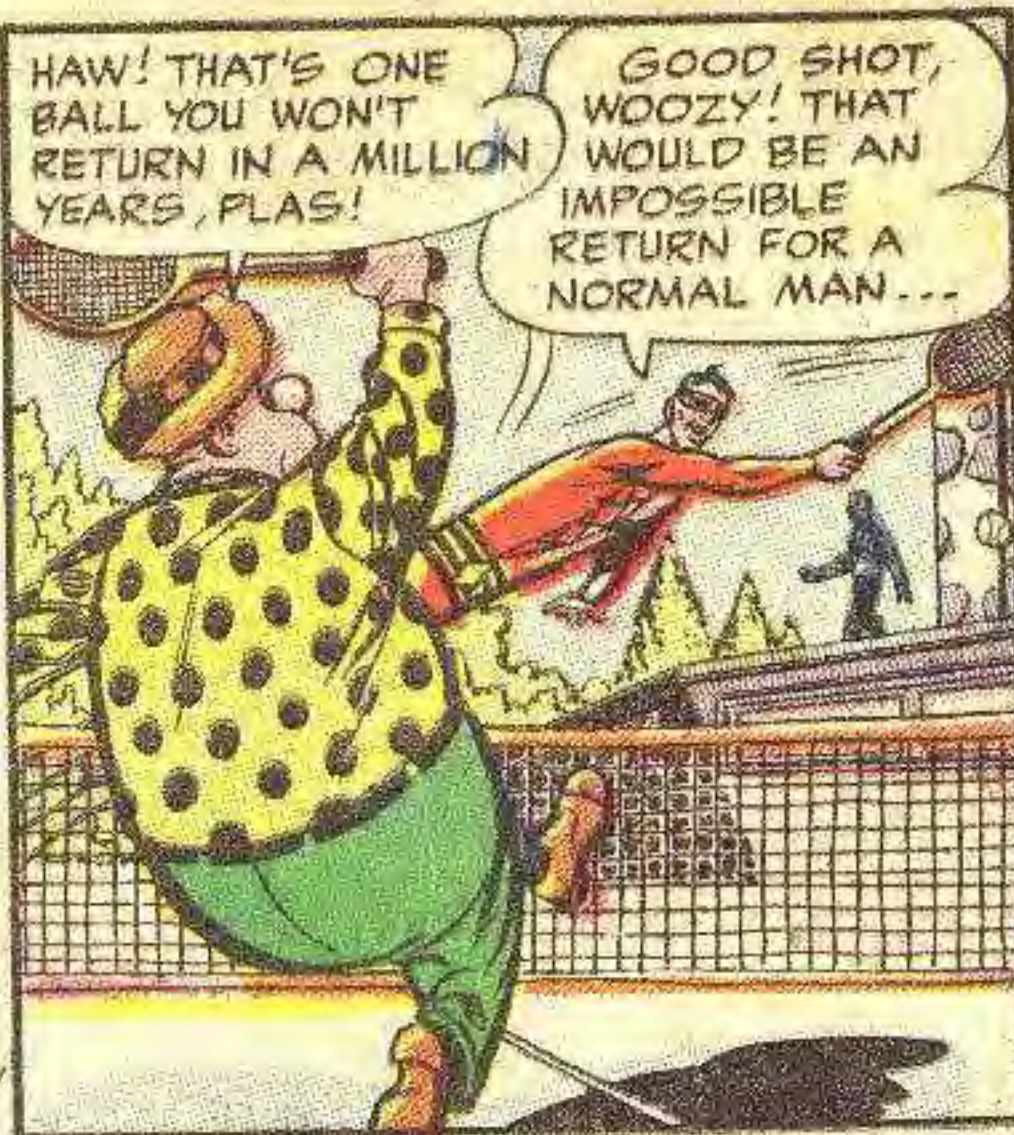


GRACK FEDERAL AGENT PLASTIC MAN AND HIS FRIEND WOODY WERE HELPLESS UNDER THE AWESOME STARE OF THE FIENDISH SANDMAN! HOW WAS IT POSSIBLE FOR THEM TO APPREHEND A TYRANT WHO COULD CONQUER WITH A GLANCE? YET, SOMEHOW... SOME WAY THE VALIANT PAIR MUST PROTECT A VALUABLE ARMS SHIPMENT! THUS, DID PLASTIC MAN RISK LIFE AND LIMB TO DEFEAT...

## THE INCREDIBLE SLEEP WEAPON



ON THEIR AFTERNOON OFF THE FAMED F.B.I. TEAM OF PLASTIC MAN AND WOODY PLAY A FRIENDLY GAME OF TENNIS AT A COUNTRY CLUB ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WASHINGTON!

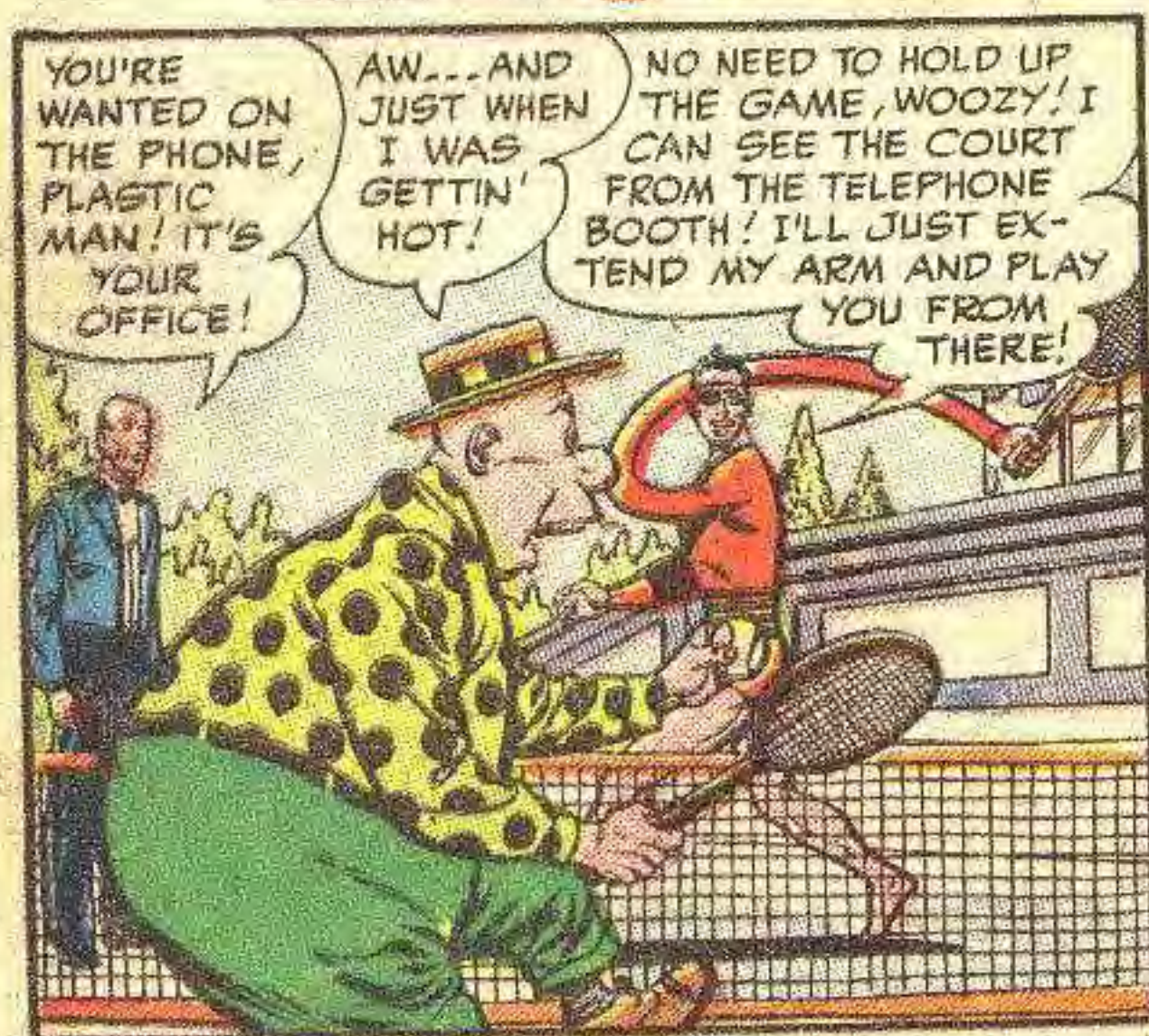


HAW! THAT'S ONE BALL YOU WON'T RETURN IN A MILLION YEARS, PLAS!

GOOD SHOT, WOODY! THAT WOULD BE AN IMPOSSIBLE RETURN FOR A NORMAL MAN...

...BUT YOU'RE FORGETTING MY ABILITY TO STRETCH! WH...AN EXPLOSION!

THAT SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM THE ORDNANCE DEPOT! MAYBE THEY'RE TESTIN' SOME NEW ARTILLERY SHELLS...OR SOMETHIN'!



YOU'RE WANTED ON THE PHONE, PLASTIC MAN! IT'S YOUR OFFICE!

AW...AND JUST WHEN I WAS GETTIN' HOT!

NO NEED TO HOLD UP THE GAME, WOODY! I CAN SEE THE COURT FROM THE TELEPHONE BOOTH! I'LL JUST EXTEND MY ARM AND PLAY YOU FROM THERE!

A TERSE VOICE REACHES PLASTIC MAN'S EAR AS HE PICKS UP THE RECEIVER!

PLAS! GET OVER TO ARMY ORDNANCE ON THE DOUBLE! OUR A-CANNON! IT'S BEEN SABOTAGED!

W-WHAT? I..

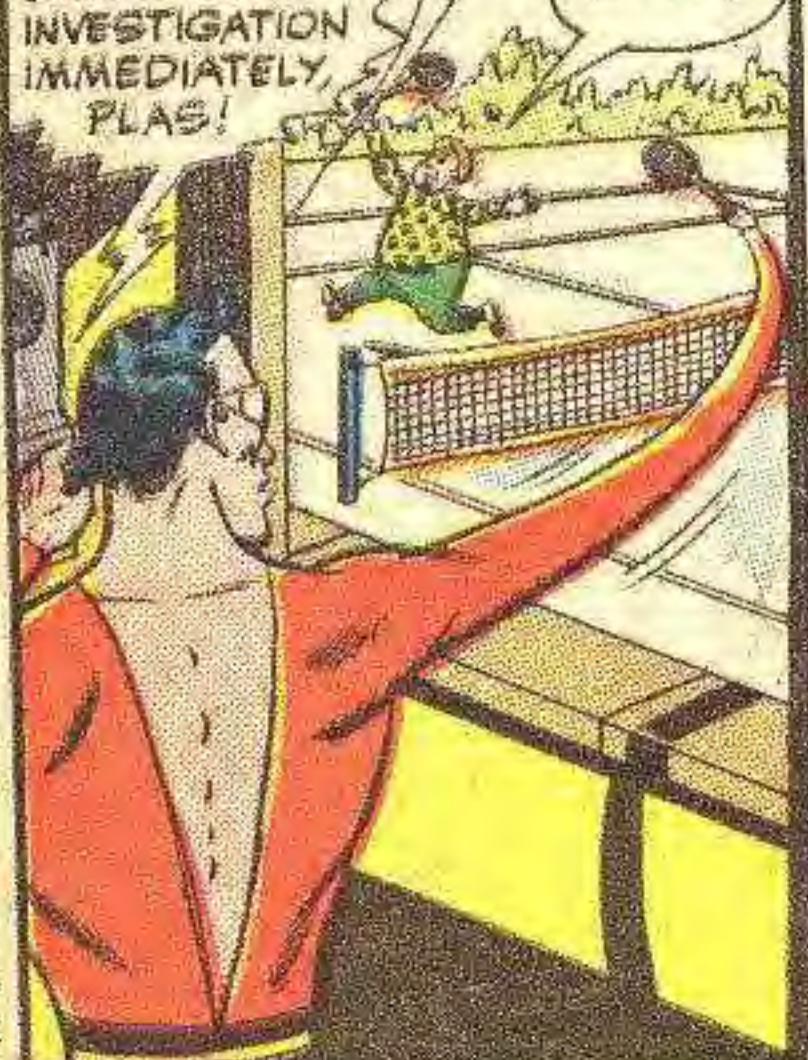
I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT, CHIEF BRANNER! WE HAD A TOP SECURITY GUARD ON THAT WEAPON!



I KNOW! IT'S INCREDIBLE... START YOUR INVESTIGATION IMMEDIATELY, PLAS!

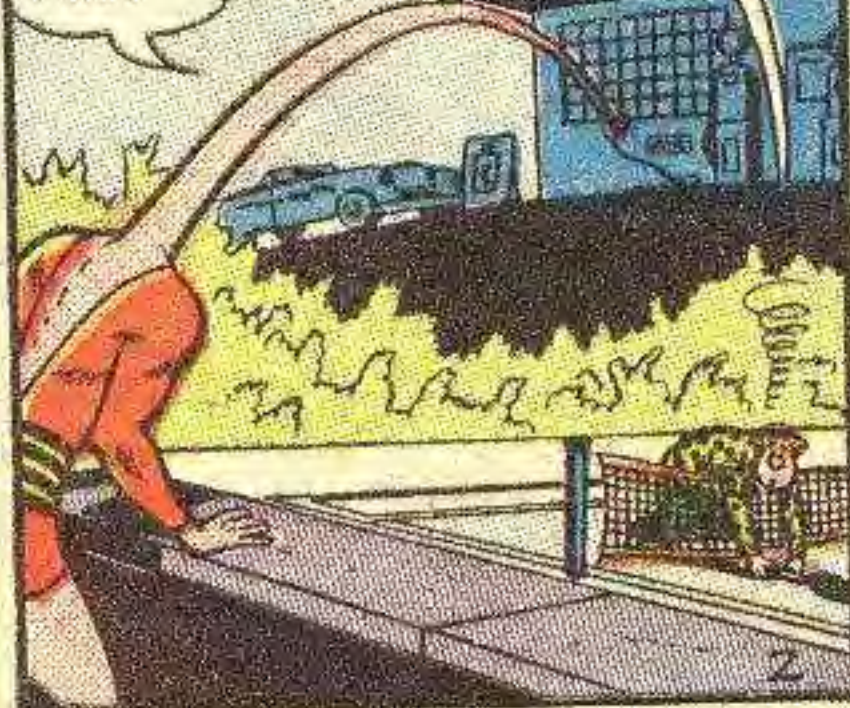
RIGHT, SIR!

PUFF  
PUFF  
PUFF

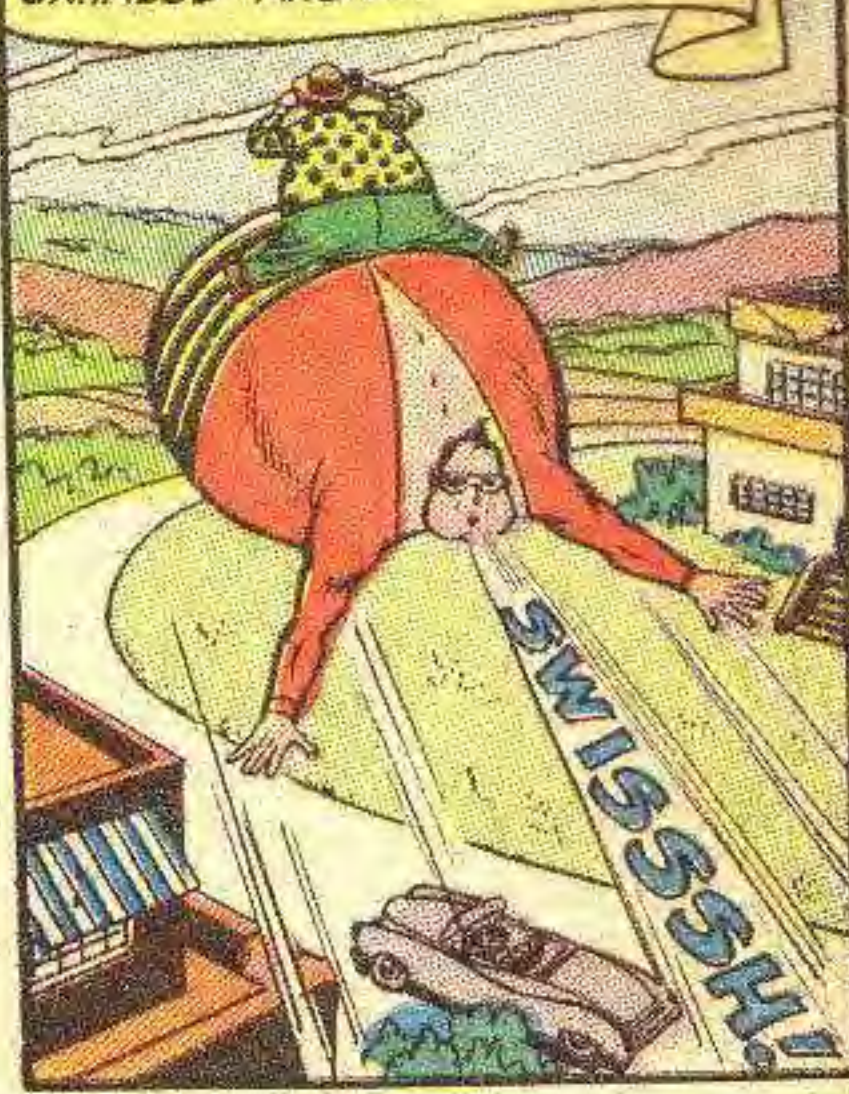


WE'LL HAVE TO POST-PONE OUR GAME, WOODY! THERE'S A PECK OF TROUBLE DOWN AT ARMY ORDNANCE! STRADDLE MY BACK! WE'LL JET DOWN THERE AS SOON AS I FILL UP WITH AIR!

THAT SUITS ME FINE, PLAS! WHEW! I MUSTA LOST TWENTY POUNDS CHASIN' THAT SILLY LITTLE BALL!



PUMPING AIR INTO HIS ELASTIC FRAME, THE MAN OF RUBBER EXHALES AND...





THERE'S THE ARMY ORDNANCE DEPOT NOW, PLAS! HEY... LOOKIT THE GATE GUARDS! WHAT'S WRONG WITH 'EM?

GREAT SCOTT, WOODY! THEY'RE ASLEEP! I WONDER WHAT THIS CAN MEAN! GET READY TO LAND!



AN EVEN STRANGER SIGHT IS AWAITING THE F.B.I. AGENTS AS THEY ARRIVE AT THE A-CANNON SITE!

GOSH! THEY'RE ALL KNOCKING OFF SACK TIME! NO WONDER THE A-CANNON WAS SABOTAGED!

THIS IS UN-BELIEVABLE, WOODY! I'M SURE THERE IS SOMETHING QUITE SINISTER BEHIND IT ALL! THERE'S GENERAL MARSTON... PERHAPS HE CAN TELL US WHAT HAPPENED!



THE GENERAL OFFERS NO EXPLANATION!

I CAN'T SHED ANY LIGHT ON THIS INCREDIBLE INCIDENT, PLASTIC MAN! THERE WAS A BLAST... AND WE RUSHED OUT HERE AND FOUND EVERY GUARD ASLEEP AND THE A-CANNON SHATTERED!

O-OH... GOSH, I'M TIRED! LEMME SLEEP, WILL YA?

H'MM! HE'S WAKING UP! SOLDIER, WHAT HAPPENED?



EYAWN! I-I DON'T EXACTLY KNOW! A MAN DRESSED IN SOME WEIRD, BLACK COSTUME SPOKE TO ME... THEN I GOT TIRED! HE WAS WEARING A FANTASTIC MASK!

HM-M... POSSIBLY THAT MASK HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH ALL THIS! BUT HOW COULD THAT PUT A HUMAN BEING TO SLEEP?



SUDDENLY... G-GENERAL MARSTON! THE CODE ROOM ALARM... IT'S JUST BEEN TRIPPED!

WHAT? SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO STEAL OUR SECRET CODE? THIS IS TOO MUCH!

GREAT THUNDER! C'MON, WOODY! WE'LL BOUNCE DOWN THERE AND TRY TO STOP THEM!



RESHAPING HIMSELF INTO A BALL, WITH WOODY AS THE CORE, THE INCREDIBLE MAN OF PLASTIC BOUNCES TO THE CODE ROOM WHERE...

ZOWIE! HERE WE ARE, PLAS... AND EVERYONE'S OUT COLD! I GUESS IT WAS THE MAN IN BLACK AGAIN, HUH, PLAS?

YES, WOODY! EVIDENTLY HE CASTS SOME MYSTERIOUS SPELL OVER HIS VICTIMS WHICH INDUCES THEM TO SLEEP! LET'S HAVE A LOOK OUTSIDE! PERHAPS WE CAN STILL CATCH UP TO THIS CHARACTER!

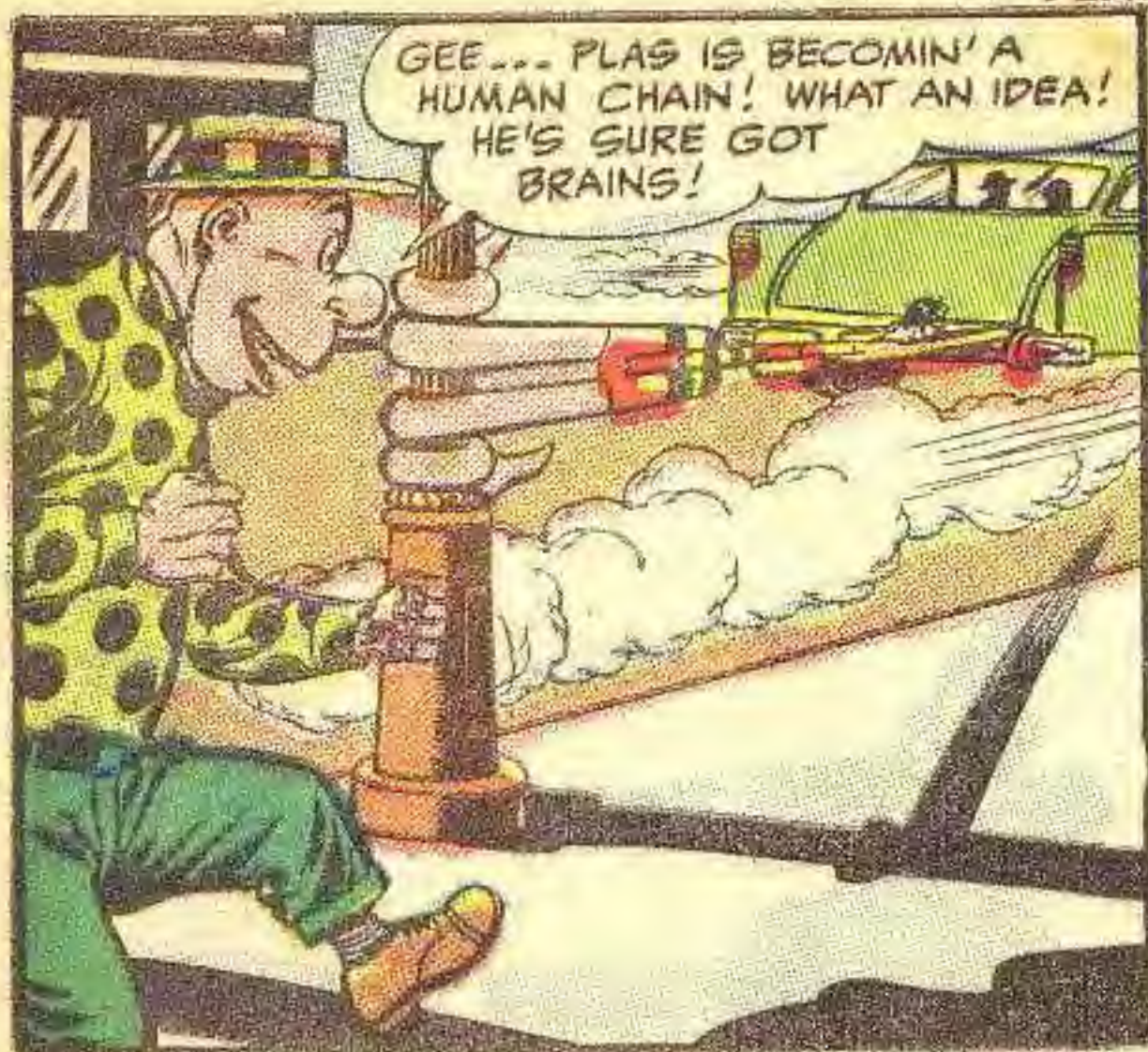


THERE THEY ARE NOW! ALL OUT, WOODY... I'M GOING TO TAKE THEM IN TOW!

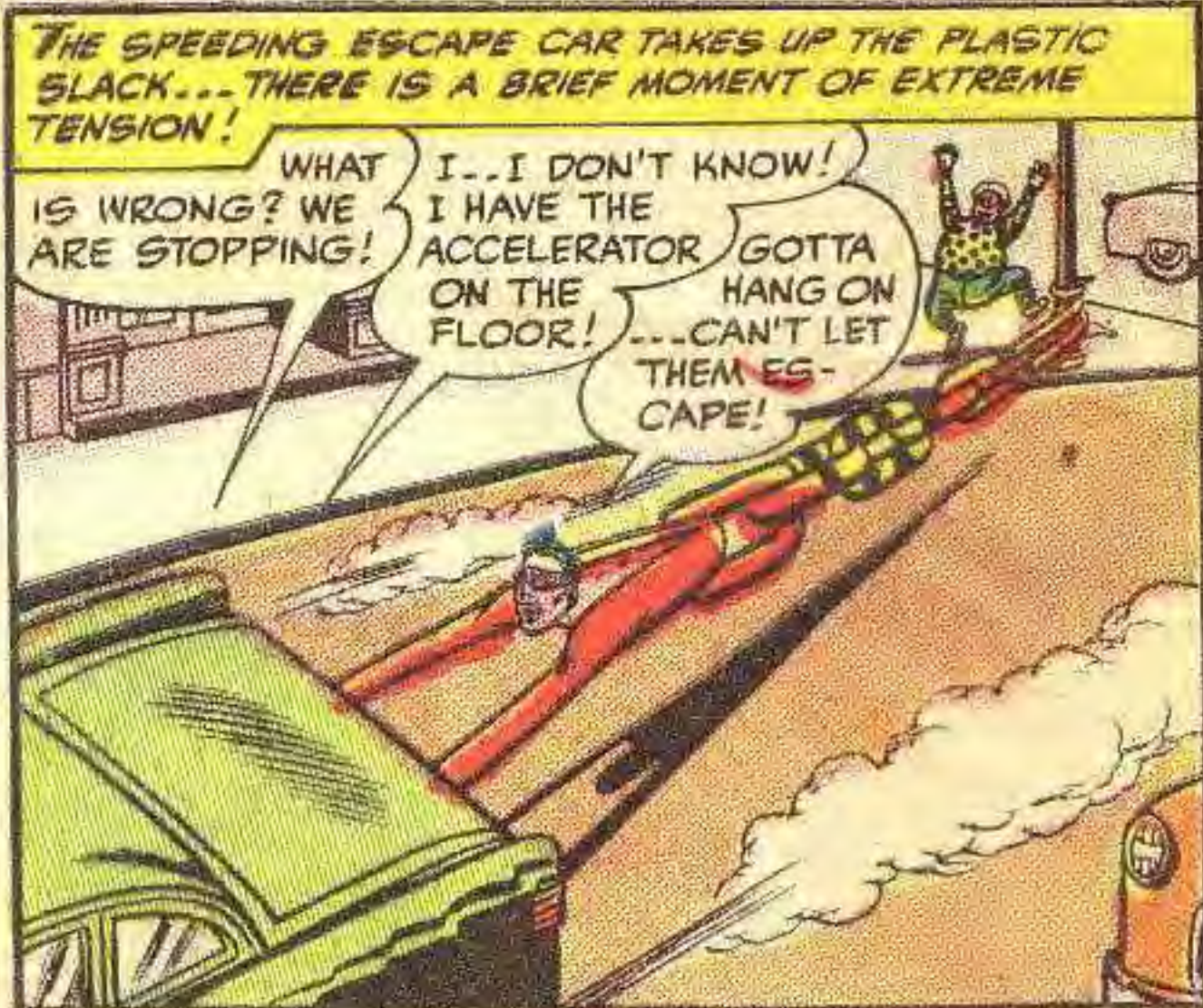
GOOD LUCK, PLAS!







GEE... PLAS IS BECOMIN' A HUMAN CHAIN! WHAT AN IDEA! HE'S SURE GOT BRAINS!

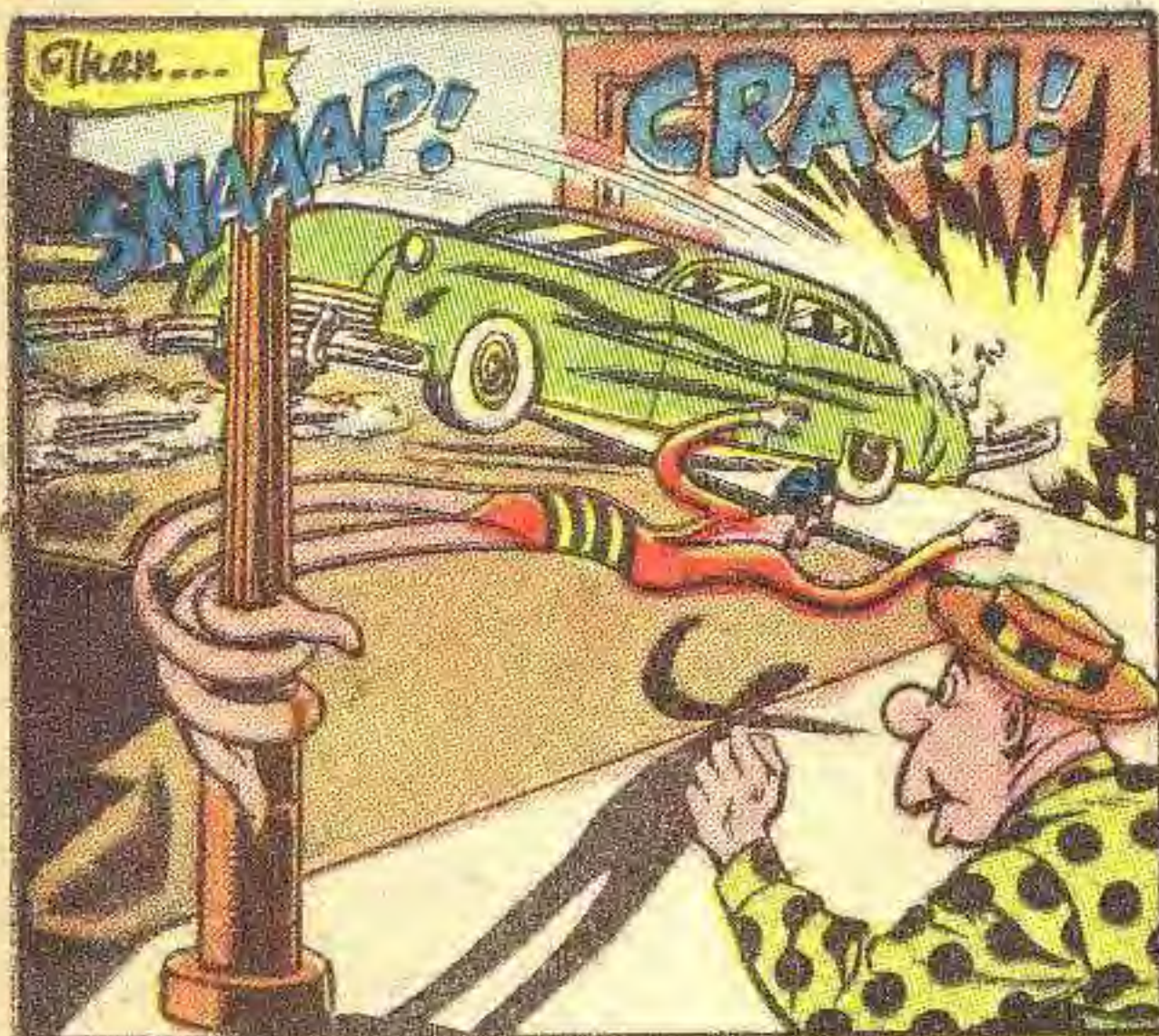


THE SPEEDING ESCAPE CAR TAKES UP THE PLASTIC SLACK... THERE IS A BRIEF MOMENT OF EXTREME TENSION!

WHAT IS WRONG? WE ARE STOPPING!

I... I DON'T KNOW! I HAVE THE ACCELERATOR ON THE FLOOR!

GOTTA HANG ON... CAN'T LET THEM ESCAPE!



When...

SNAAAP!

CRASH!



S-SHADES OF THE KREMLIN... IT'S PLASTIC MAN!

BLANKET HIM WITH GUN FIRE!

I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE BLANKETING MYSELF, BUSTER!



I-I CANNOT SEE!

WHAT IS HAPPENING?

JUST KEEP-ING YOU CHARACTERS UNDER WRAPS UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE!



HELP!

HM-M... THE MAN IN BLACK! I FORGOT ABOUT HIM... PERHAPS HE WAS KNOCKED UN-CONSCIOUS WHEN THE CAR CRASHED! I'LL HAVE A LOOK-SEE..



Y-YIPES! WHAT IS IT?

SO... WE MEET AT LAST, PLASTIC MAN! DO NOT TURN FROM MY GAZE!



# PLASTIC MAN



HA, HA, HA... ATTABOY, PLAS! JUST KEEP 'EM THERE... I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

YOU ARE SLEEPY... VERY SLEEPY, PLASTIC MAN!

OH...  
YAWN!  
YAWN!



H-HEY, PLAS... STOP SHRINKIN' LIKE THAT! THOSE CHARACTERS WILL GET AWAY! PLAS! DO YOU HEAR ME?

TIRED... JUST WANT TO SLEEP, WOODY!

HO, HO... WE WILL BE FREE SHORTLY! EVEN PLASTIC MAN CANNOT RESIST THE SPELL OF SLEEP!



PLAS! D-DON'T CONK OUT ON ME... THIS IS NO TIME TO SLEEP! YIPES! THAT THING... IT'S RIGHT OUT OF A NIGHTMARE!

HURRY, YOU FOOLS! THE POLICE WILL SOON BE UPON US!

ZZZZZ!



PLAS! WHAT'S THAT GUY DONE TO YOU? WAKE UP... THEY'RE GETTIN' AWAY... GOSH, THIS IS TERRIBLE!

ZZZZZZ!



IT IS NEARLY AN HOUR LATER BEFORE PLASTIC MAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!

WOW! I'M SURE GLAD YOU CAME AROUND, PLAS! I WAS AFRAID THAT SLEEP YOU WERE IN WAS FOR KEEPS!

I-IT WAS FANTASTIC, WOODY! WHEN I GAZED INTO THOSE GOGGLES I BECAME EXHAUSTED... THAT CHARACTER'S A...

A WALKING SAND-MAN! LET'S NOTIFY CHIEF BRANNER AT ONCE!



MEANWHILE, AT A COMMUNIST HIDEOUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY!

I WISH WE HAD NOT BEEN SO RUSHED! I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE FINISHED PLASTIC MAN OFF!

IT DOES NOT MATTER, OGRE! WE LEARNED THAT PLASTIC MAN WAS UNABLE TO RESIST MY SPELL!



NOW THAT WE HAVE NO NEED TO FEAR HIM WE CAN REALLY OPERATE FOR THE GREAT CAUSE OF COMMUNISM! YES, INDEED... GOGGLES WILL PAVE THE WAY TO SUCCESS!

YOU ARE A SHREWD ONE, MADAM MORPHEUS! HO, HO, HO... YOU SHALL LITERALLY LULL THE WORLD INTO SUBMISSION!



# PLASTIC MAN

SOON AFTERWARD, PLASTIC MAN IS SUMMONED TO CHIEF BRANNER'S OFFICE!

FRANKLY, PLAS, I'M WORRIED! THIS SAND-MAN AGENT HAS A WEAPON WE'VE NEVER BEEN CON-FRONTED WITH BE-FORE! HOW CAN WE BATTLE A FIEND THAT CAN INDUCE SLEEP? TOMORROW A VITAL ARMS SHIP-MENT IS DUE TO LEAVE FOR BADONIA!

YES, CHIEF, I UNDERSTAND THE RED PROPAGANDA CLAIMS THE U.S. IS LYING --- THAT WE DON'T INTEND TO HELP OUT BADONIA WITH ARMS TO PROTECT HER FROM HER COMMUNIST NEIGHBORS!

EXACTLY! THEY SEEK TO SHATTER THE TRUST OF FREE NATIONS IN THE UNITED STATES! IF THIS SANDMAN MANAGES TO KEEP THAT ARMS SHIPMENT FROM REACHING BADONIA THEY'LL HAVE A DAMAGING PROPAGANDA POINT! PLAS, YOU'VE GOT TO GUARD IT! IT'S THE FREIGHTER STARLIGHT!

I'LL GO TO THE DOCKS FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, CHIEF!

BUT NEXT MORNING AS PLASTIC MAN AND WOODY REACH THE STARLIGHT PIER...

P-PLAS! IT'S THE SAND-MAN! HE'S PUT THE DOCK WORKERS TO SLEEP!

SUFFER-ING HANNAH! WOODY, GET BUCKETS OF WATER... WAKE THOSE MEN UP WHILE I TACKLE THE SANDMAN! THAT BOAT HAS TO BE LOADED!

QUICKLY, THE DESPERATE FEDERAL MAN STRETCHES INTO ACTION...

SANDMAN'S RUN OFF ON ME! HAVE TO HANDLE HIM LATER... RIGHT NOW THIS BOAT HAS TO BE LOADED PRONTO TO KEEP HER ON SCHEDULE!

HEY, WAKE UP! WAKE UP!



WHY DO YOU NOT STOP HIM WITH YOUR SLEEP EYE?

YOU FOOL, OGRE! THE DOCK WORKERS HAVE BEEN REVIVED! WE WOULD BE OVER-POWERED BEFORE I COULD PUT THEM ALL AGAIN IN A DREAM WORLD!

BUT DO NOT FEAR, MY STRONG ONE! THAT SHIPMENT OF ARMS SHALL NOT REACH BADONIA! I HAVE A PLAN!





# PLASTIC MAN

MEANWHILE, WHEN PLASTIC MAN HAS FULLY LOADED THE VESSEL...



THE FREIGHTER STARLIGHT STEAMS INTO THE OPEN SEA! THEN, HOURS AFTERWARD...



T-THANK HEAVENS YOU SAW US! O-OUR SPORT PLANE RAN OUT OF GAS... WE TRIED TO CRUISE TOO FAR OUT TO SEA!



IT WAS MY FAULT, I'M AFRAID! I ASKED MY PILOT TO FLY ME OUT TO GET A LOOK AT THE DEEP SEA!



BUT THAT NIGHT, WOOLZY FINDS THAT SLEEP EVADES HIM... BECAUSE...

T-THAT GIRL... THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL! GOSH, I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A DATE LIKE THAT! MAYBE SOME FRESH AIR WILL MAKE ME FEEL SLEEPY!



IT'S HER... GOSH!



SUDDENLY...

WULP! OH-H-H-H...





AS WOODY STAGGERS TO HIS STATEROOM...

WHEEE...  
SLEEPY,  
SLEEPY...

WOODY! WHERE IN THUNDERATION  
HAVE YOU BEEN? GREAT HORN  
TOADS! HE'S IN A SLEEP FOG...  
THE SANDMAN  
MUST BE ABOARD!



WHA...? THE CAPTAIN...THE  
CREW! EVERYBODY'S  
ASLEEP!

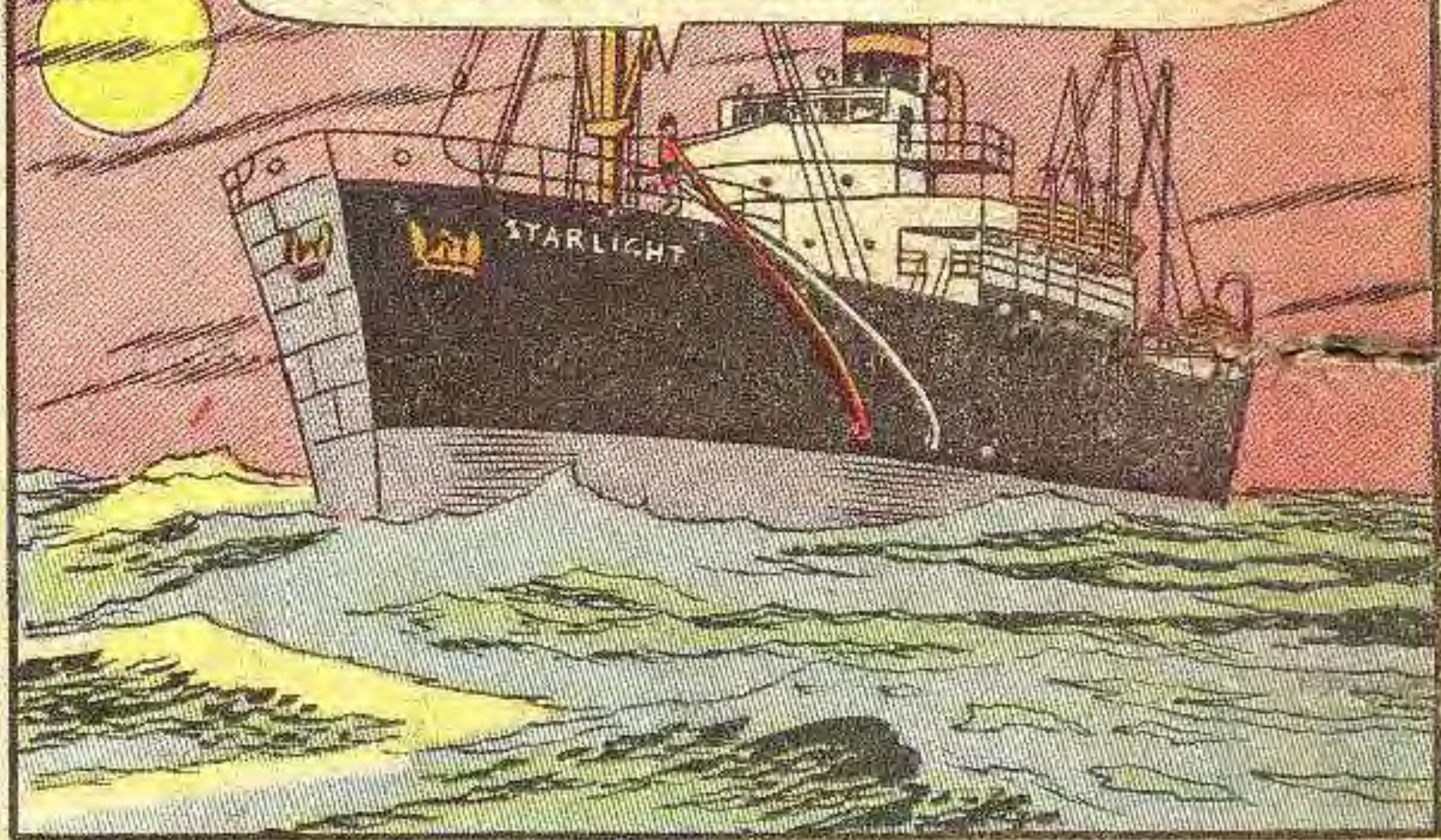


TWENTY DEGREES OFF COURSE...  
AND THE BOILERS AREN'T FIRING!  
THAT MONSTER'S PUT THE WHOLE  
SHIP TO BED! GOT TO DO SOME-  
THING FAST!

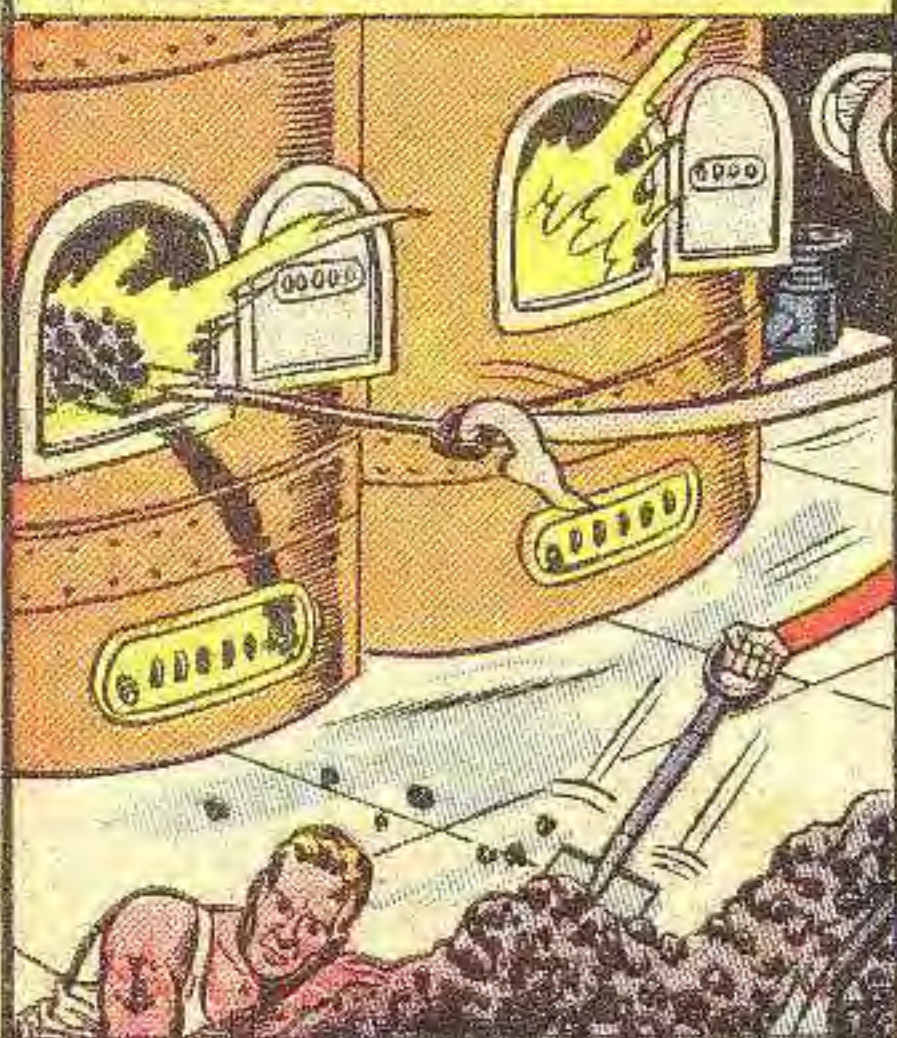


DESPERATELY, PLASTIC MAN BECOMES A ONE MAN CREW AS...

ONE ARM FOR THE WHEEL TO PILOT THE SHIP...AND  
OTHER ARM AND LEG TO STOKES THE BOILERS...



BELOW DECK, THE ELASTIC LIMBS  
OF THE CRACK F.B.I. AGENT FEED  
THE VESSEL'S BOILERS COAL...



And HOURS AFTERWARD, WHEN THE  
VESSEL HAS REGAINED ITS TRUE  
COURSE TO BADONIA...

THAT RUBBER TROUBLE  
MAKER! HE'S PILOTED THE  
VESSEL INTO THE BADONIA  
HARBOR! TOO LATE TO FIGHT  
HIM NOW... I'LL NEED HELP! AH,  
YES, THE WIRELESS... A CODE TO  
MY RED COMRADES WILL FIX  
HIM!



CONVERGE ON  
FREIGHTER STARLIGHT  
IN BADONIA HARBOR...  
DESTROY ARMS  
SHIPMENT... I  
WILL PUT PLASTIC  
MAN TO SLEEP...  
HURRY!





And WHEN THE STUNNED PLASTIC MAN DOCKS THE VESSEL...

W-WHEW! WHAT HAPPENED?

WOODY, THE REDS ARE DESPERATE! THEY'RE RAIDING THE SHIP WITH THE SANDMAN! THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE WAY I CAN BATTLE THEM WITHOUT FALLING VICTIM TO HIS SLEEP STARE! LISTEN CLOSELY!



A MOMENT AFTERWARD, THE RED GOONS SMIRK WITH CONFIDENCE AS...

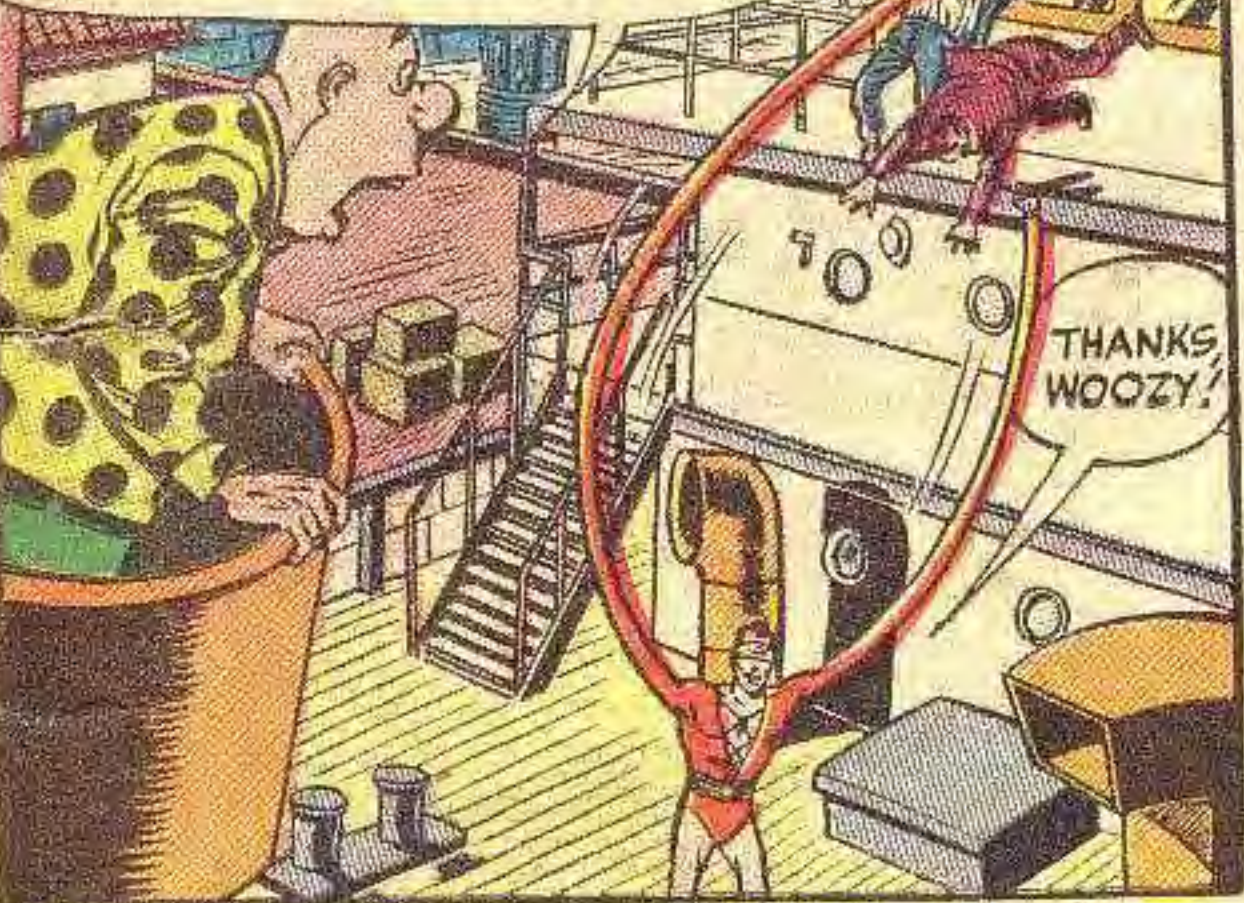
HA! THE PLASTIC CLOWN HAS BLINDFOLDED HIMSELF SO THAT MADAME MORPHEUS CAN'T LULL HIM TO SLEEP!

THE FOOL! I WON'T HAVE TO PUT HIM INTO A DREAM WORLD NOW... YOU MEN CAN RAID THE SHIP AT WILL BECAUSE HE CAN'T SEE YOU TO HARM YOU!



BUT THEN, AS THE REDS ATTACK...

TWO OF 'EM ATTACKING TO YOUR RIGHT ATOP THE BRIDGE, PLAS!



THANKS, WOODY!

PLAS! PLAS! THEY'RE ALL AT THE CENTER DECK HOLD! THEY'VE OPENED IT! THEY'RE GOIN' IN AFTER THE ARMS!

CENTER DECK HOLD... MAYBE THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE... G-GOSH!



ABRUPTLY... NOW!

YAHOO! YOU DID IT, PLAS! YOU SWEEP 'EM INTO THE HOLD LIKE A BROOM!

Y!!!



And AFTERWARD...

OKAY, MEN, THE SANDMAN'S GOGGLES HAVE BEEN BROKEN AND HE'S BEEN KNOCKED OUT! IT'S SAFE TO ENTER!

NOW I CAN GET ME A LOOK AT THAT CHARACTER'S FACE! THE RAT!



ULP! I-IT'S THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL!

THE SANDMAN... A WOMAN! GOSH, WOODY, YOU'VE BEEN LOVE-SICK OVER AN ARCH VILLAIN ALL THIS TIME! YOU SURE CAN PICK 'EM, PAL!





# WOOZY

YOU KNOW, THE NEW FASHION EMPHASIS THIS YEAR IS ON THE SLENDER WAIST-LINE!

UH-OH! WITH MY MIDDLE--IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA BE OUT OF STYLE!

TO LOSE WEIGHT OR NOT TO LOSE WEIGHT? THAT IS THE QUESTION! AND WOODY WINKS COMES UP WITH SOME INTERESTING ANSWERS!



WELL, I LIKE TO THINK OF MYSELF AS PLEASINGLY PLUMP!

WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING, **FATSO?**

DALEY'S DEPARTMENT STORE



HE CALLED ME FATSO... IF HE WERE SIX INCHES SHORTER, I WOULD LET HIM HAVE IT!

DO GIRLS SNUB YOU ON THE BEACH?

EAT GOOEY CHEWIES!



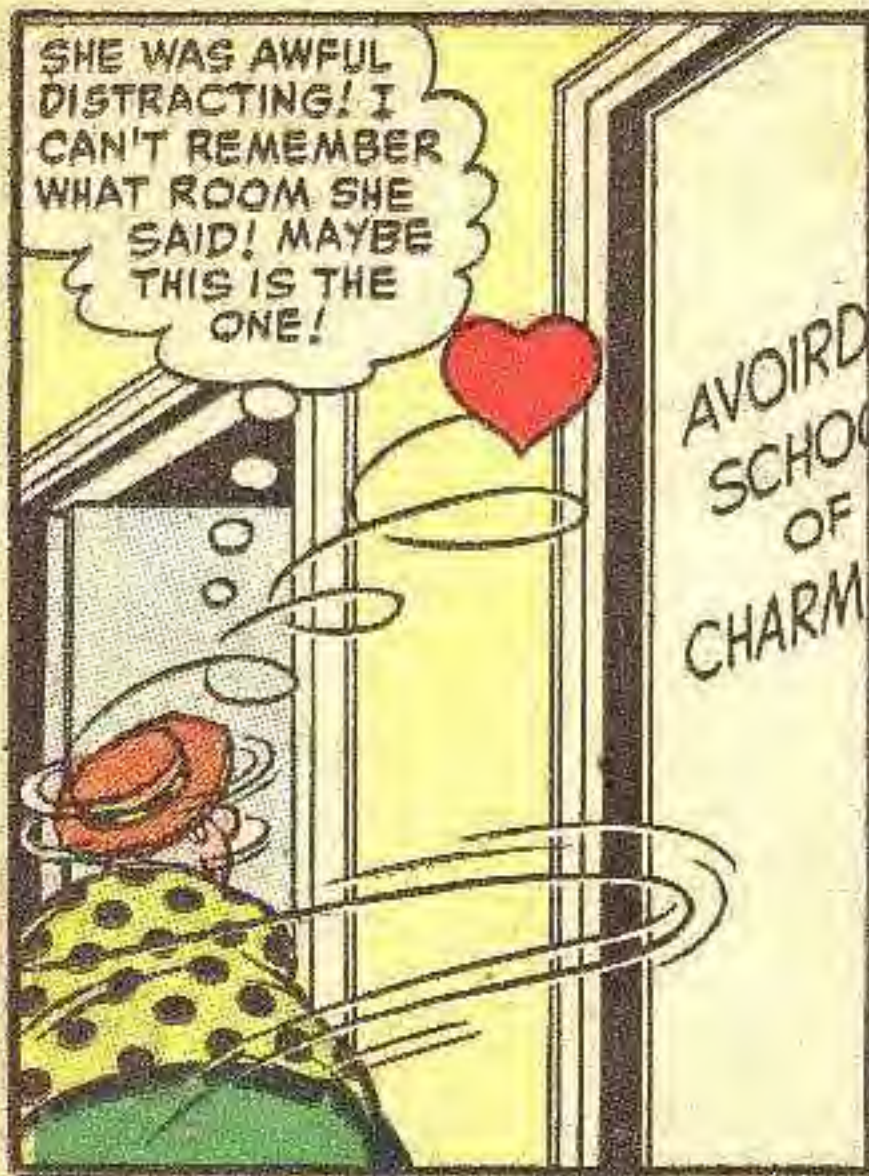


# PLASTIC MAN



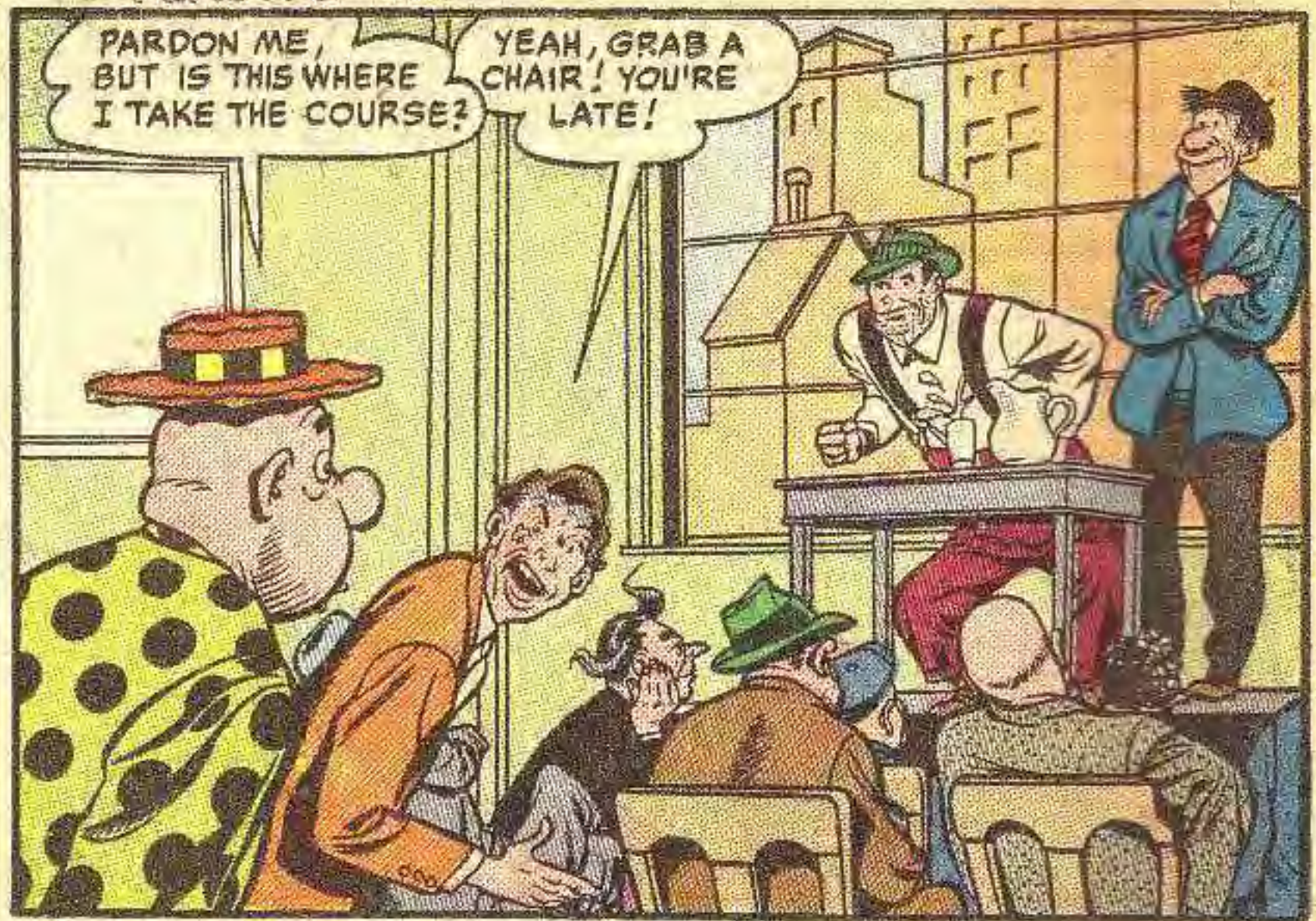


# PLASTIC MAN



SHE WAS AWFUL DISTRACTING! I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT ROOM SHE SAID! MAYBE THIS IS THE ONE!

AVOID SCHOOL OF CHARM



PARDON ME, BUT IS THIS WHERE I TAKE THE COURSE?

YEAH, GRAB A CHAIR! YOU'RE LATE!



NOW, FELLOW STUDENTS, WE ARE HERE TO LEARN A VERY INTERESTING AND PROFITABLE EXERCISE! MR. FINK IS GONNA HELP ME DEMONSTRATE!

YEAH, I'LL BE GLAD TO TEACH YOU GUYS EVERYTHING I KNOW!



NOW TO DO THIS EXERCISE, YOU GOTTA HAVE VERY GOOD COORDINATION! FIRST YOU APPROACH YOUR SUBJECT QUIETLY!

THIS SEEMS LIKE A VERY PECULIAR WAY TO LOSE WEIGHT!

NOW EACH OF YOU GO OUT AND DO THE SAME ON THE STREET!



OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR! IT'S SO CROWDED HERE!

HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?



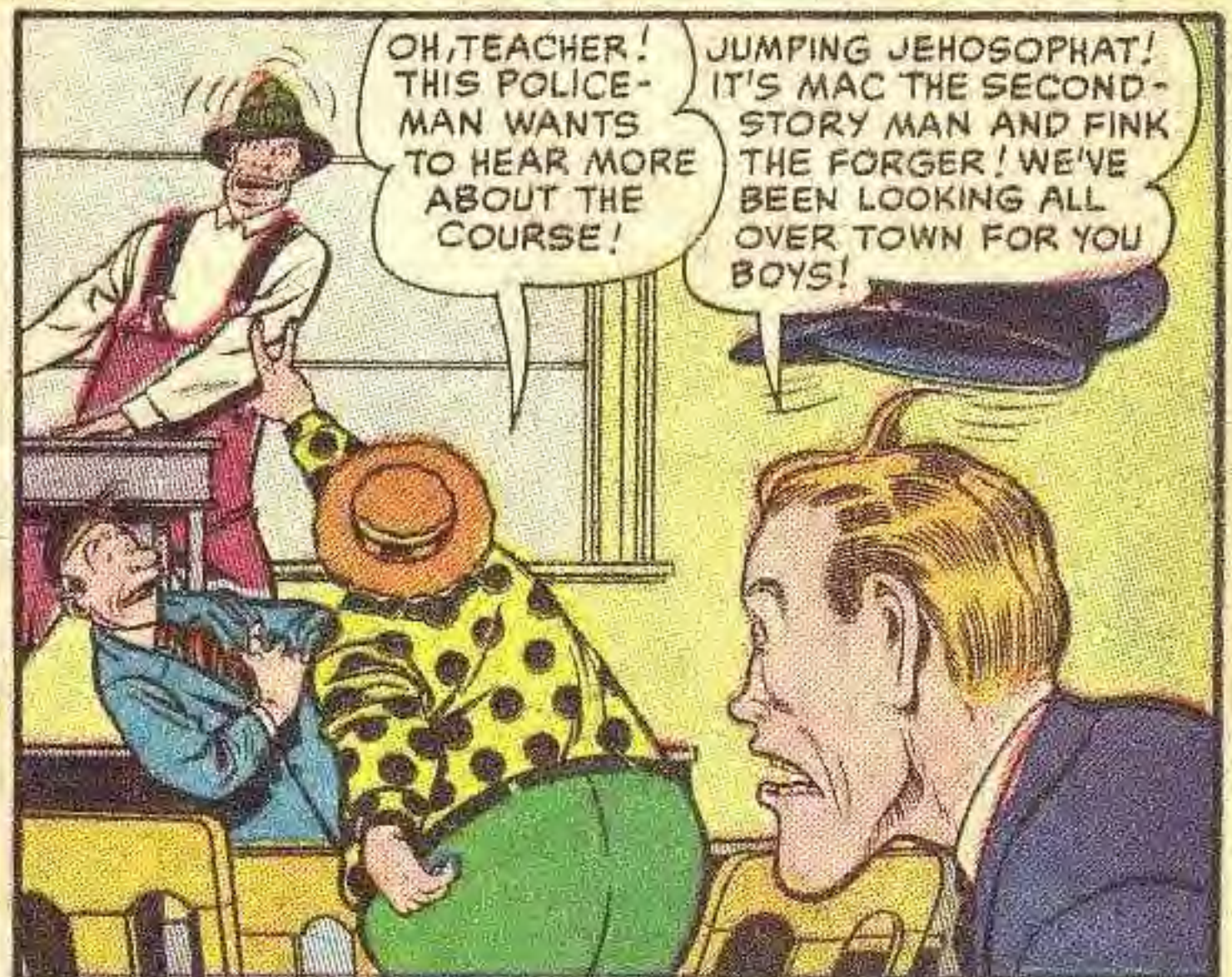
WELL, WELL, IF IT AIN'T FATSO! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN PICK MY POCKET AND GET AWAY WITH IT? HUH?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S AN EXERCISE...

LATER...

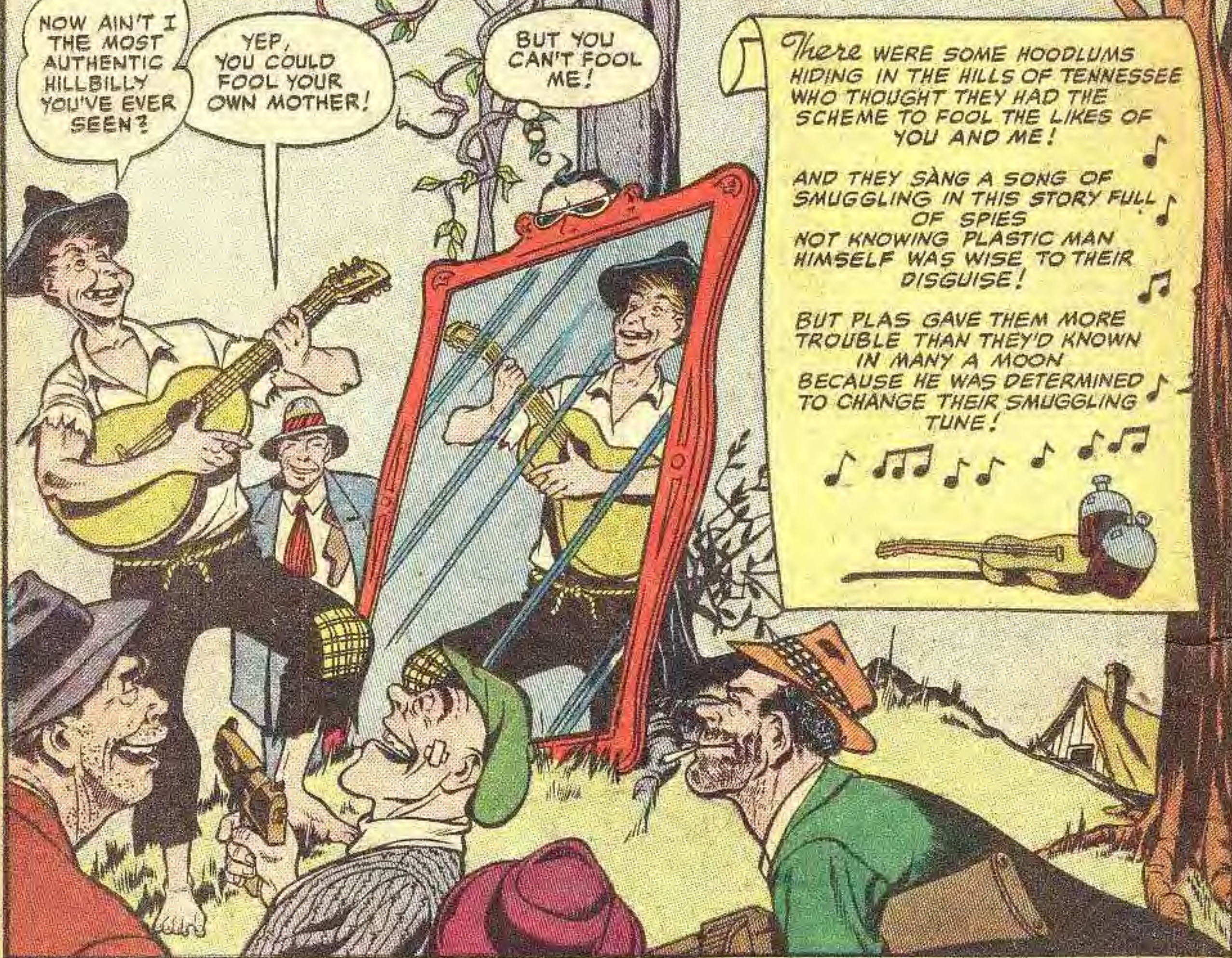


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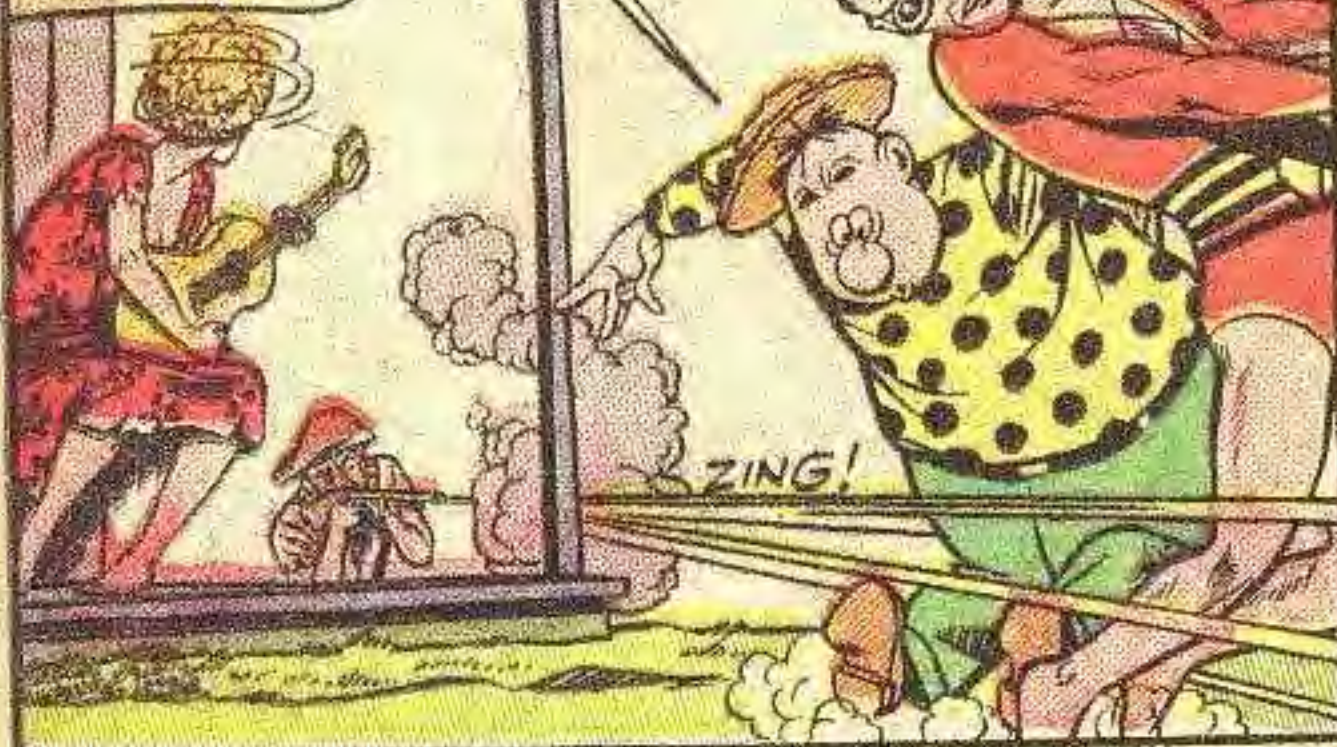




# PLASTIC MAN

THEY GOT A REAL MOSQUITO PROBLEM AROUND HERE! GOSH, THE WAY THOSE THINGS ARE BUZZING AROUND MY ANKLES!

AS PLAS AND WOODY ARRIVE IN THE HILLS...



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE GET BITTEN! THOSE MOSQUITOES ARE MADE OF LEAD!

THEM FELLERS MAY BE SLIGHTLY TETCHED, PAW, BUT THEY DIDN'T MEAN NO HARM!

WE BETTER CONCENTRATE ON FINDING LILA LAREDO!



OH, BOY! A REAL GUITAR!

YOU COULD MAKE ME HAPPY IF YOU'D LEAVE YOUR PAPPY!

STOP IT, WOODY! IT SOUNDS AWFUL!

IT AIN'T MY SINGING! IT'S THIS GUITAR! THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE IT THAT'S LOUSING UP THE TONE!

THAT'S A LIKELY STORY!



SEE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

WOODY, I THINK YOU'VE STUMBLED ONTO THE SMUGGLERS' SECRET!

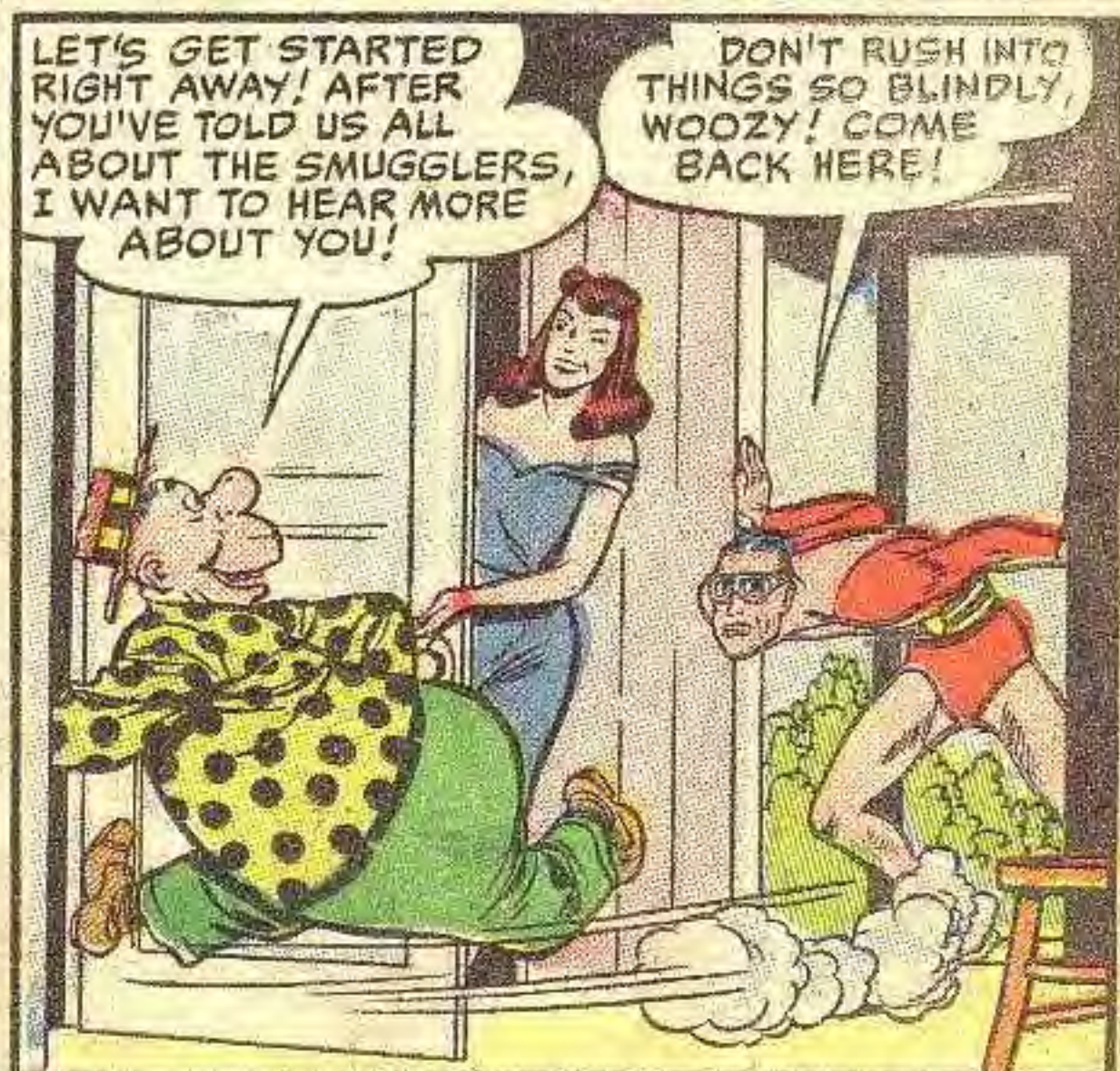
UH-OH! PLASTIC MAN IS ON THE SCENE AND HE'S GETTING WARM!

I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS! JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!



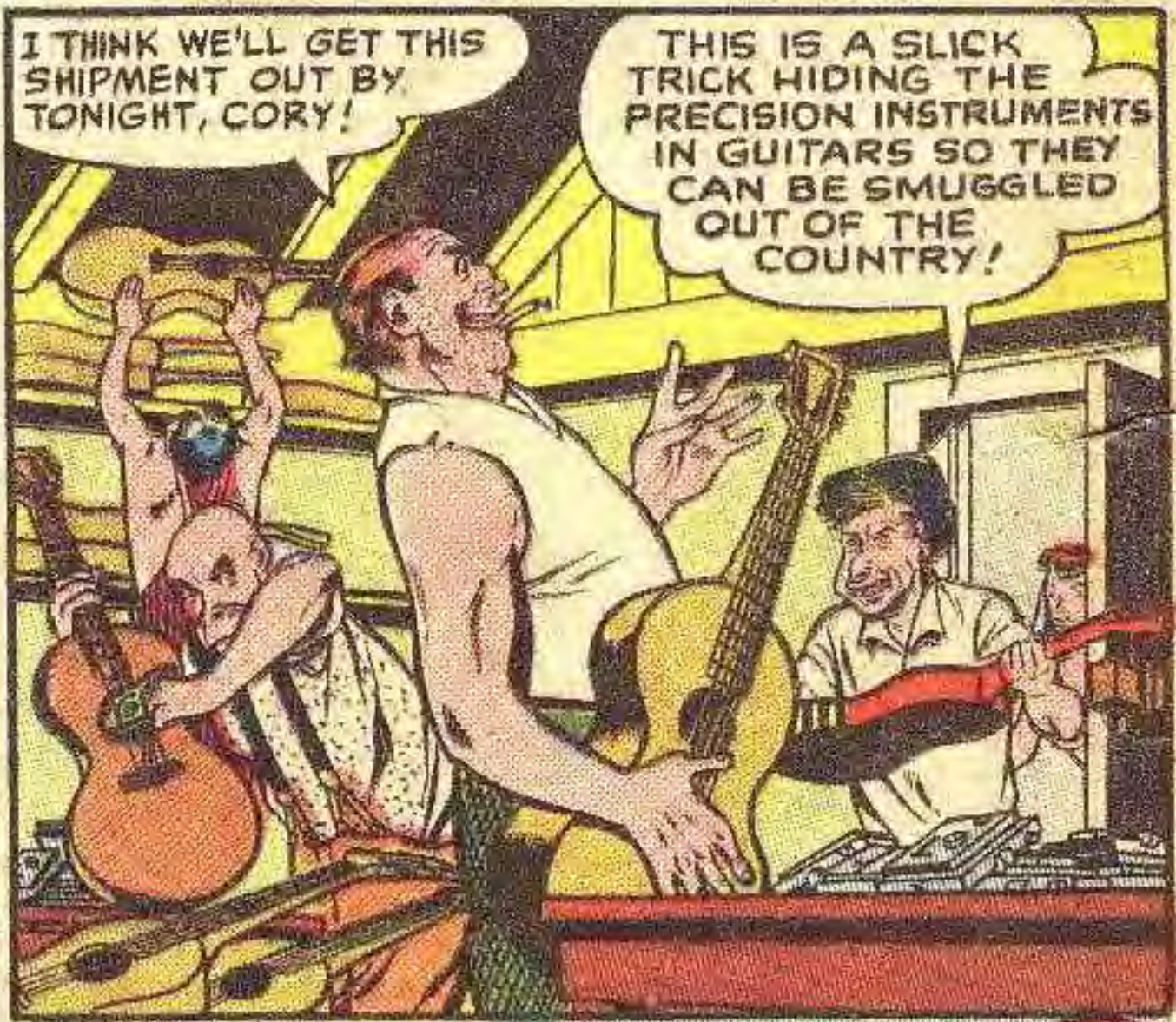


# PLASTIC MAN





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# PLASTIC MAN



NOW TO GET WOODY OUT OF HERE! I HOPE HE HASN'T HAD TOO BAD A TIME COOPED UP THIS WAY!



WELL, I'M RATHER GOOD-LOOKING IN A DASHING SORT OF WAY!

WOODY, WHAT KIND OF MADNESS IS THIS?



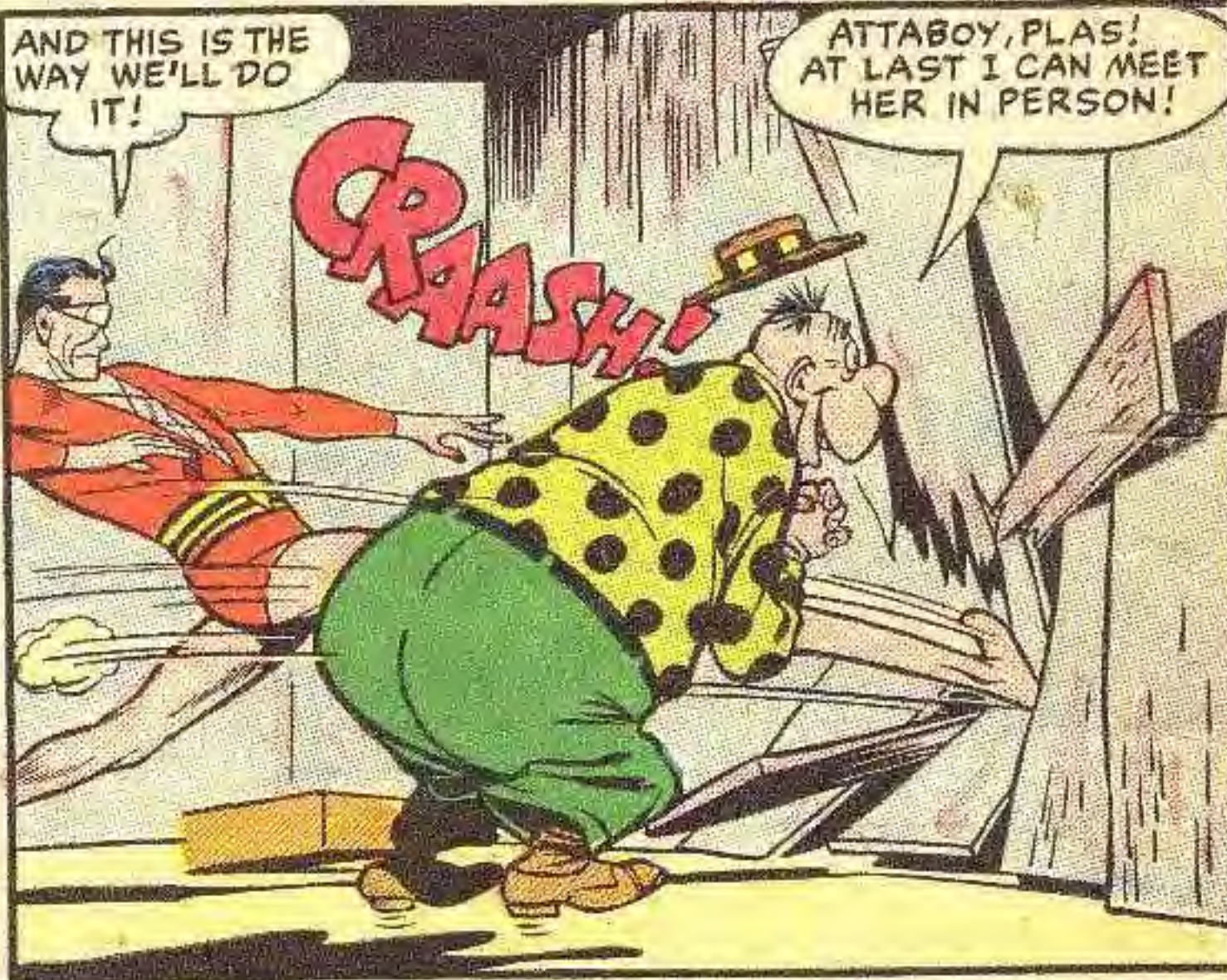
SHHH! DON'T INTERRUPT! I'M GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH LILA LAREDO!

BUT YOU'RE TALKING TO THE WALL!



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT WALL IS A GIRL! THE CROOKS LOCKED HER UP WHEN THEY FOUND OUT SHE SENT THE RECORD TO CHIEF BRANNER!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO IN THE FIRST PLACE? WE'LL GET HER OUT!



AND THIS IS THE WAY WE'LL DO IT!

CRASH!

ATTABOY, PLAS! AT LAST I CAN MEET HER IN PERSON!



OH GOLLY! LOOK AT HER, PLAS! AIN'T SHE BEAUTIFUL?

WE WANT TO THANK YOU, MISS LAREDO, FOR YOUR HELP IN THIS CASE!



I GUESS I WASN'T MUCH HELP BEING LOCKED UP THIS WAY, BUT I SURE AM GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR RESCUING ME!

GOSH, BEING AN F.B.I. AGENT CERTAINLY HAS ITS REWARDS! EH, PLAS?



# Plastic Man

THERE'S A WIND COMING UP! MAYBE IT'S GONNA RAIN!

WELL, IT AIN'T APRIL SHOWERS... IT'S PLASTIC MAN!

THE FORCES OF EVIL

**A** CRIME SYNDICATE GETS THE NOTION THAT STEALING CARS IS A BREEZE! WHEN PLASTIC MAN GETS WIND OF THIS, HE BECOMES A VERITABLE HURRICANE BLASTING AT THEIR LAWLESSNESS! BUT WHO WILL SURVIVE THE TURBULENT STORM... PLASTIC MAN OR THE FORCES OF EVIL?

PLAS, YOU'VE BEEN COOLING YOUR HEELS FOR SOME TIME NOW BUT NOW THINGS ARE GETTING HOT!

SIMMER DOWN, CHIEF, AND TELL ME WHAT'S UP!

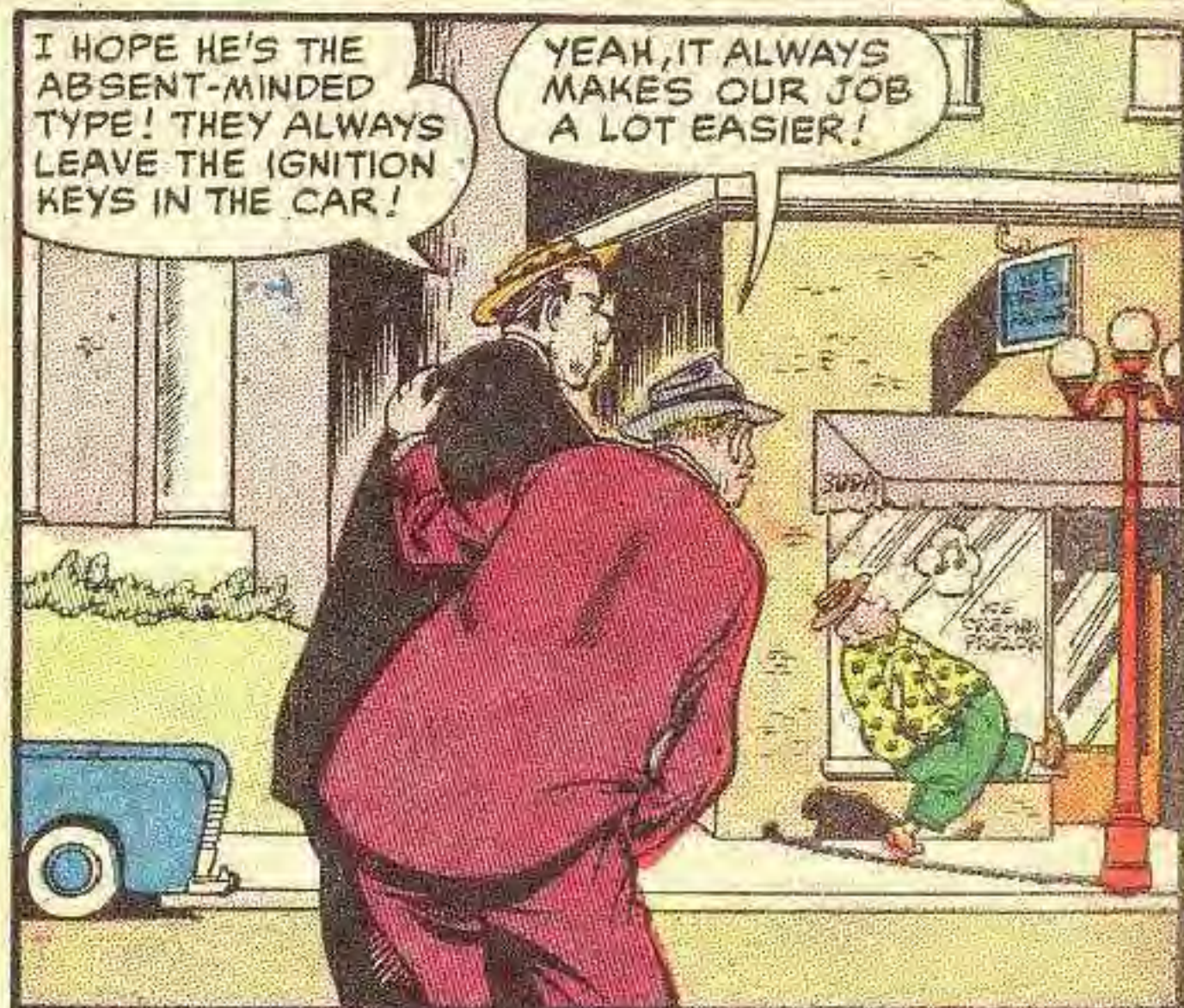
WE'VE GOT TO GO TO A MEETING IN GRENETVILLE! THE CITY OFFICIALS ARE HAVING A BIG POW-WOW ABOUT THE STOLEN CAR PROBLEM!

I'M COMING TOO! YOU'RE GOING TO NEED MY SPECIAL CRIME-FIGHTING TALENTS!





AND A SHORT TIME LATER...





# PLASTIC MAN



WE'RE READY TO GO, WOODY! HEY! WHERE'S MY CAR?

WELL, YOU SEE, CHIEF... I WAS HELPING AN OLD LADY ACROSS THE STREET AND THE MINUTE MY BACK WAS TURNED, SOMEBODY STOLE IT!



WOODY WINKS, YOU... YOU... IF YOU SHOW YOUR FOOLISH FACE AT THE F.B.I. ONCE MORE, I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR ILLEGAL ENTRY!

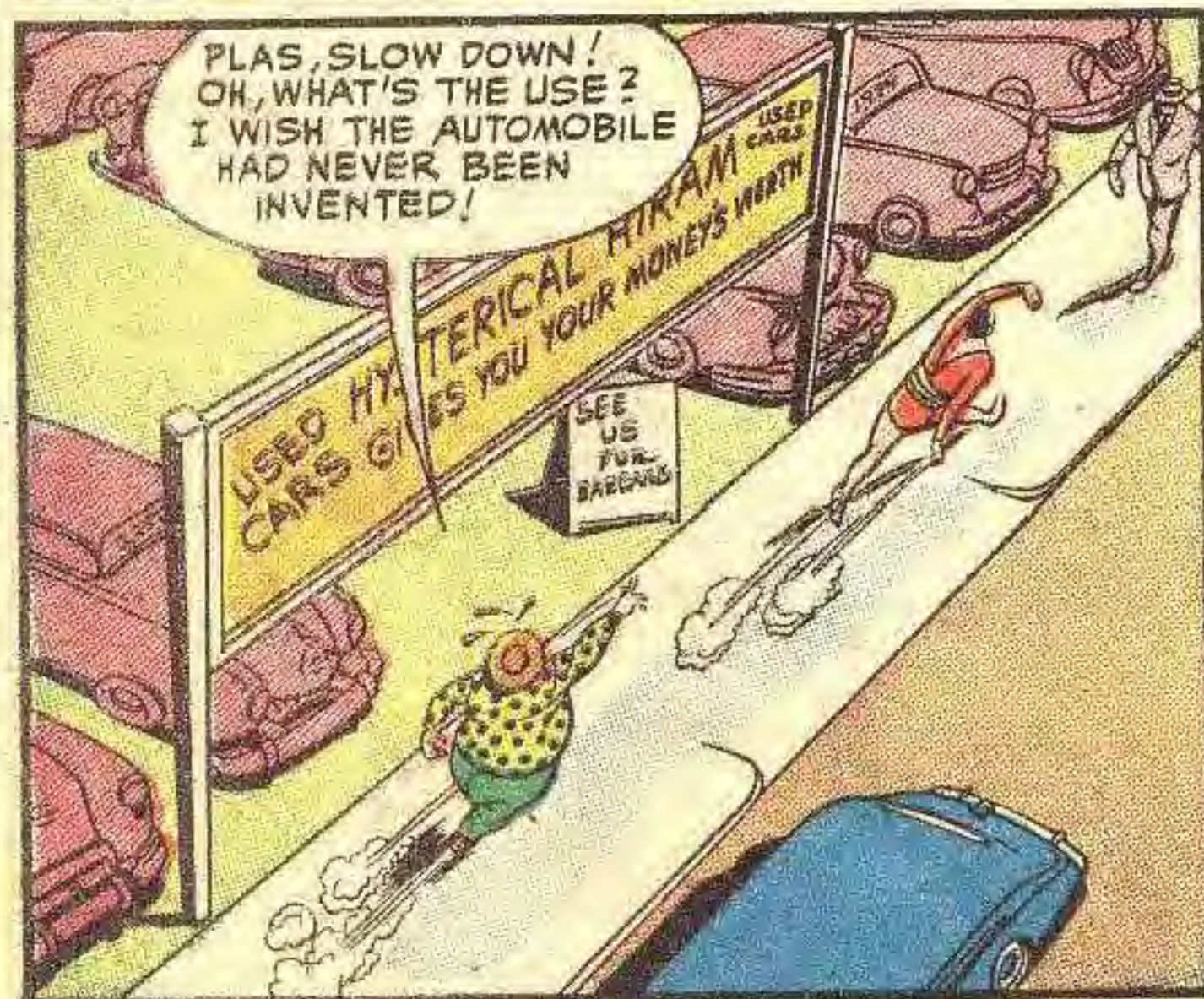
CHIEF, I'M GOING TO GIVE THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES A FULL DESCRIPTION ON THE CAR! THEN I'LL GET ANOTHER TO TAKE US BACK HOME!



NEXT DAY...

HELLO, PLAS! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

WOODY, I CAN'T EVEN TAKE THE TIME TO TALK TO YOU! THE CHIEF IS ALL STEAMED UP ABOUT THE STOLEN CAR RACKET! I'VE GOT TO GET SOME LEADS BEFORE HE BLOWS MY TOP!



PLAS, SLOW DOWN! OH, WHAT'S THE USE? I WISH THE AUTOMOBILE HAD NEVER BEEN INVENTED!



HEY, THAT CAR LOOKS FAMILIAR! IT'S A DIFFERENT COLOR BUT IT'S GOT THE SAME DENT IN THE FENDER!



OH, PLAS! COME OVER HERE! I GOTTA SHOW YOU SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

PLASTIC MAN IS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! WE GOTTA WARN HIRAM!

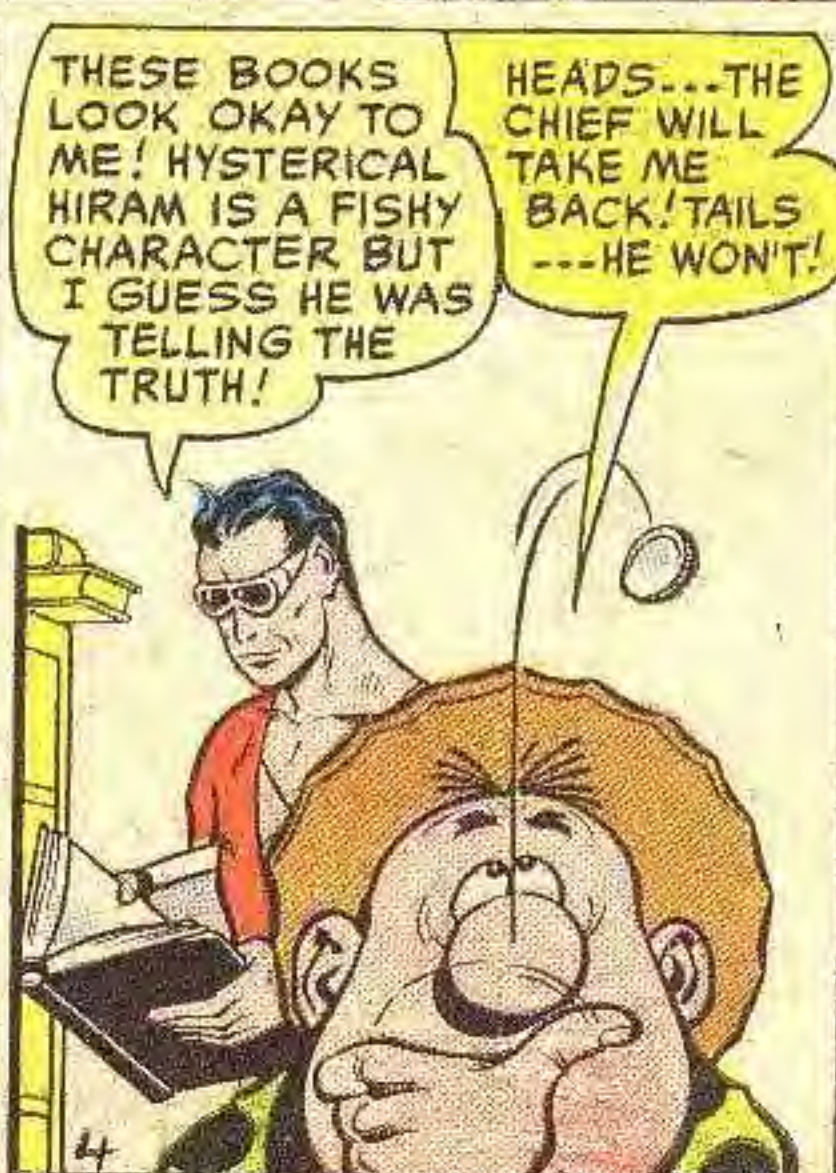


THIS IS THE CHIEF'S CAR, PLAS! LOOK AT THIS DENT IN THE FENDER! THAT HAPPENED WHEN I ALMOST TANGLED WITH THE TRAFFIC LIGHT!

HMM! SAME MODEL AND IT LOOKS LIKE A RECENT REPAINT JOB TOO! COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO TALK TO HYSTERICAL HIRAM!



# PLASTIC MAN





# PLASTIC MAN



WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? HEY, PLAS, THIS FLOOR COMES IN SECTIONS! AND I SEE SOME STAIRS THAT MUST LEAD SOMEWHERE!

I HEAR THE SOUND OF MOTORS! THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF MACHINE SHOP DOWN THERE! I'M GOING DOWN FOR A CLOSER LOOK!



SO THIS IS WHERE THE STOLEN CARS GO WHEN THEY DISAPPEAR!

I DON'T KNOW HOW PLASTIC MAN FOUND HIS WAY DOWN HERE, BUT HE'S GONNA LEAVE FEET FIRST!



YOU CAN QUIT WORKING NOW! GET READY FOR A LONG VACATION!

EEYOW! IT'S PLASTIC MAN! TAKE COVER!

NOT ME! I'M TURNING ON THE HEAT!



YOUR THICK HIDE MIGHT RESIST BULLETS, PLASTIC MAN... BUT TRY RESISTING THIS!

UH-OH! THIS IS MURDER AND I THINK I'M THE VICTIM!



SO, PLASTIC MAN, THE FEARLESS AGENT OF THE F.B.I. IS NOTHING BUT A PUDDLE ON THE FLOOR! GET A MOP, LOUIE, SO WE CAN CLEAN THIS MESS UP!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! PLAS DIDN'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT!



WELL, WELL! ANOTHER UNWELCOME VISITOR! MAYBE WE CAN MELT OFF SOME OF HIS EXCESS FAT!

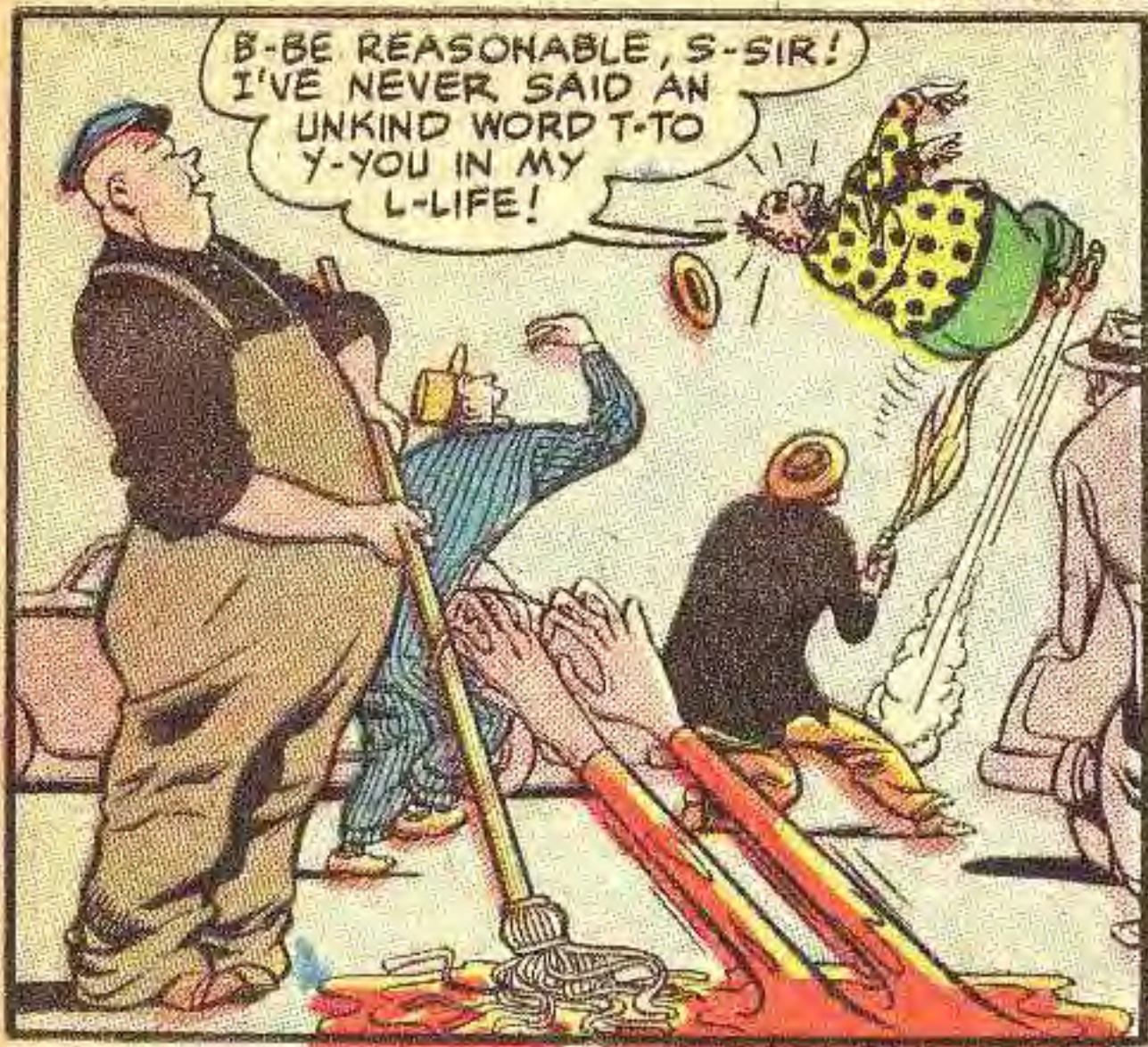
I-I MAY BE A L-LITTLE PLUMP, B-BUT IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU I'D L-LIKE TO STAY THAT W-WAY!



SORRY, YOU'RE GETTING THE FULL TREATMENT LIKE YOUR PAL DID! SAY YOUR PRAYERS, FATTY!



# PLASTIC MAN





# PLASTIC MAN

